

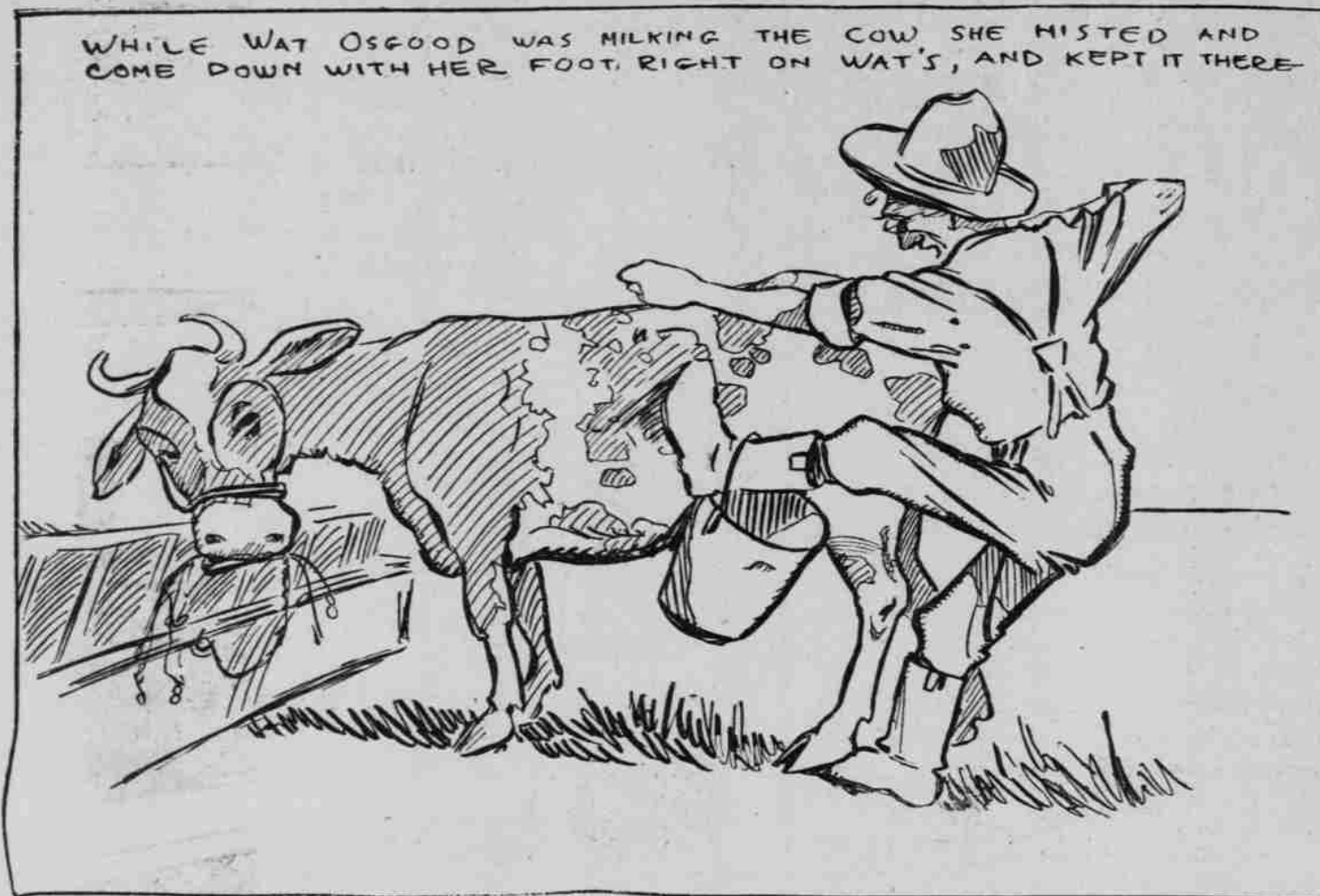
ADVERTISE IN THE BUGLE
 Have you got anything to sell or swap? Do you want to buy anything? THEN TRY A AD WITH US. Biggest and only newspaper in this end of the Co.
 Advertising rates furnished with great cheer. Circulation books open to anybody.
YOU'LL HAPT TO TAKE OUR WORD FOR IT

BINGVILLE BUGLE

BY NEWTON NEWKIRK

Copyrighted, 1915, by E. A. Grosier.

DON'T BE A TIDEWAD ! !
 Pay up your back subscription to the Bugle & thus fill a long-felt want on our part. We Can't Run a First Class Newspaper on Hot Air and Cold Potatoes.
 P. S.—If we are not in leave the money with our wife next door.



WHILE WAT OSGOOD WAS MILKING THE COW SHE HISTED AND CAME DOWN WITH HER FOOT RIGHT ON WAT'S, AND KEPT IT THERE.



JED PETERS OUR INTELLIGENT SCHOOL TEACHER REPORTS THAT HE HAS MET WITH BRILLIANT SUCCESS AS A BOOK AGENT IN BINGVILLE AND VICINITY THIS SUMMER.



MRS SUSAN WOODBURY PAPERED HER FRONT PARLOR LAST WEEK.



HANK, FELL IN

THE BINGVILLE BUGLE
 The Leading Paper of the County
 Bright, Breezy, Bellicose, Bustling



How doth the busy little bee improve each shining hour—By gathering honey all the day from every opening flower.
 The cheapest advertising medium in the county. If you believe in advertising, come and see us. For further information call on or address the editor.

EDDYTORIUL

We have been turrible hard drove up for a subject to write a editorial about for this week, because we have went and exhausted almost nearly everything in the editorial subject line as you might say.

When we was in most desperate straights Cy Hoskins dropped into the office and happened to make a remark that "honesty is the best policy." Cy said this with reference to something we had been conversing about, a subject which we now forgit. That suggested a subject for a editorial, viz., "Is Honesty the Best Policy?"

We have our doubts whether it is or not, and we are not afared to come right out flat-footed and say so, either. We observe that as he maintains that honesty is the best policy is generally those who has never tried the experiment. There is Cy Hoskins. He has the audacity to say that honesty is the best policy. What does Cy Hoskins know about honesty, we ask, and we pause for a reply.

Honesty might be the best policy providing everybody was honest, but where about nine-tenths of the population of Bingville is liars and thieves, honesty don't seem to be much of a success. We have run the Bugle for the last 30 odd years on the theory that honesty is the best policy, and what have we got to show for it, pray, except a big subscription list of dead-beat subscribers and so many obligations staring us in the face that we are only living from hand to mouth as we might say. We reckon if we had of been rascal instid of a paragon of virtue and integ-

rity we would now be a million-airs instid of fit subject for a poor farm.

It is our opinion that if you wish to succeed financially in Bingville you have to be a rascal. Anybody in this town who is honest ain't got enough competition to make it interesting.

Hank Fell In

Hank Dewberry while fishing from the Bingville bridge over Snake Creek last Sunday, went to sleep, leaned forward and fell about 10 feet into five foot of water.

As soon as Hank struck the water with a splash he woke right up, and to say that he was surprised would be putting it mild. Hank couldn't swim scarcely a stroke so he splashed around on top of the water, hollerin for help, but nobody herd him, and finally he begun to get exosted and he sunk when finally his feet touched the bottom and he walked ashore in disgust. His fishing pole was broke by the fall.

Country Correspondence

SORROW HOLLOW

It is very dry here at present. A rain wouldn't do any harm and unless it was a hard rain it wouldn't do much good.

Joshua Slade while trying to break a 2-year-old colt recently broke his leg and might have broke his fool neck if Peter Cranby hadn't ketched the colt as it was dragging Josh along the road with his foot fast in the stirrup. Josh says he likes spirited horses to ride, but not too doggone spirited.

Jemima Hall has raised a second crop of lettuce this summer. Who could beat this for lettuce?

Miss Amelia Tucker of Bingville accompanied by Sam Wilkins past through here in a buggy last Sunday. We were surprised to see them being as we thort Amelia had throwed Sam over some time ago.

While cutting wood Gideon Smalley cut his foot. It would be hard to find a more awkward person with an axe than Gideon.

UNO.

Personals & Locals Mixt

Peter Hoskins who Sundayed with his son Israel Hoskins who lives at Zion's Cross Roads last Sunday eat hearty of a chicken dinner and got the wishbone in his throat and nearly choked. Peter reports Iz and family doing well.

Mrs. Susan Woodbury papered her front parlor last week and done the job herself without the assistance of anybody. It is a neat job with the exception of one side of the room where the stripes of the paper do not run up and down quite plum.

Jed Peters, our intelligent school teacher, reports that he has met with brilliant success as a book agent in Bingville and vicinity this summer. Jed has been re-elected to teach the Bingville school this coming winter. Jed seems to have the nack of learning his pupils considerable.

Local Items

Hez Andrews, while cutting hay with a scythe in his hayfield back of his house tother day axidentally almost stepped on a big black snake seven feet long. This so unnerved Hez that he dropped the scythe and run for home, and is so weak in the legs that he hasn't been able to cut any hay since.

Hen Weathershy, prop. of our general store, says that trade is very dull with him at present. But Hen says he don't care much being as he likes to take it easy during the hot summer weather and don't like to be annoyed by having to wait on customers. When a person goes into the store to purchase anything they generally find Hen asleep on some bolts of muslin on the counter. Hen says that if folks don't stop waking him up he's going to lock the door on 'em.

Our correspondent from Calamity Corners, who signs herself "Pro Bono Publico" in the Bugle, paid us a lengthy call last Tuesday. "Pro Bono" says that everything at the Corners is in stato quo as you might say.

Jed Peters, our intelligent teacher, who taught in the village school last winter, is at present studying up to take the teachers' examinations at the Co. seat and if he passes successful there is no doubt Jed will be re-elected to teach again the coming term. Jed is a good writer, and reader, and speller, and he ain't so slow at figures either.

Hoke Smiley is thinking some of having lightning rods put onto his barn to avoid having it struck by lightning during thunder showers. Hoke says its the thunder that skeers him and not the lightning.

Subscribe for the Bugle—it is good to read, good to advertise in, fine to lay on cupboard shelves or put under carpet, useful to wrap up things in, or to build fires with. Sub scribe at once.

Tramped Up by a Cow

Wat Osgood had a curious experients last week. Wat has four cows which he milks reglar twice a day. Well, the other ev'g, Wat went out to milk and he milked three of the cows leaving old Brindle to the last being as she is such an ornery critter and usually kicks the bucket over.

While Wat was milking her she histed and come down with her foot right on Wat's and kept it there and him hollerin and yelling for help as loud as he could holler and pounding her with his fists and trying to push him offen him, but Wat said she just stood there with almost superhuman intelligence, as it were on his foot peacefully chewing her cud and switching off the flies.

As old Brindle weighs probably 900 lbs. Wat's feelings can better be imagined than described. After she had stood on his foot for two or three minnits she got off and Wat limped to the house. He now says he is going to sell that cow, and if he can't do that he is going to give her away.

Ben Hot Under Collar

Ben Wade of Snake Bend called at the Bugle office recently to inquire why last week's Bugle didn't reach him. Ben was purty hot under the collar and talked in a loud tone of voice so that all the neighbors heard and said that when he subscribed for a paper he expected to receive it regular, or words to that effect.

We told Ben that we did not know the

reason why his Bugle didn't reach him unless it was lost in transmission. We tried to impress on him that after we had folded and put a wrapper on his Bugle and then wrote his name on the wrapper in a plain hand we had did our duty and angels could do no more and if the Bugle failed to reach him after that then it wasn't our fault.

We also told Ben that we didn't know why since he has been a regular subscriber for the Bugle for the past 11 years he had never paid us a red cent either and he went away threatening to stop his paper. Very well, let him stop it. If he does we may have something further to say about his past in later copies of the Bugle.

Hod Digging His Well

Hod Slocomb has resumed digging his well again after a laspe of a year. Hod left off work on it about a year ago this month, and owing to other important work has not touched it since. It has been five years since Hod began to dig this well and one would nacherally think Hod would have it finished by this time.

But them as are acquainted with Hod knows that he allus takes his time about things. Hod says he needs water on his place turrible bad but that's no reason why he's going to hurry and sweat himself all up and not half do the job.

He says he has got along so far by carrying water from his neighbors and he persumes he can continue to do so for a while longer if he has to.

Addishional Briefs

Pretty hot spell of weather we have had and folks is complaining a good deal about it, but that don't make it no cooler.

It wouldn't do no harm if we was to have a wet rain in our midst at present, being as both the wells and landscape is very dry at the present writing.

Hez Andrews reports that he has had one of his cows to go dry on him recent. Hez says he don't care much because the last several weeks she ain't been giving him more than a quart of milk, and who would milk a cow two times a day for that?

Dad Henderson went squirrel hunting last Tuesday, but he didn't have any luck except had luck. Dad took his ole musket and the last squirrel he seen he banged away, and the gun kicked so hard that Dad was knocked flat down and thought for a while that his arm was broke. Dad thinks that being as he is so absent minded and forget full he must of put 3 or 4 loads in the musket. However that may be, he mist the squirrel.

Hen Weathershy, prop. of our general store, is offering some green gains in fly screens this week. Hen offers these screens for almost half price rather than carry them through the winter, and also because he wishes to make room for new goods arriving daily.

Jed Peters, the intelligent teacher of Bingville school announces that school will begin early in Sept. or praps the last of this mo., promptly at 9 a. m. Jed says that the prospects is that he will have 5 or 6 scholars to start with, which he considers a pretty good starter for Bingville.

Malicah Perkins says he will pay 75 cents per day and board for a good hand to help him through harvest. Anyone desiring a position at this time had better see Malicah at once, for it will be only a short time until harvest is over and then Malicah won't need you.

ICE ..For Sale..

It occurred to me the other day that I put up more ice last winter than I will be able to use this season, and rather than have any of this ice left over, I will now offer what ice I have left for sale to whoever desired ice.

If I can sell this ice for cash I might as well do so as to let it melt and being as this is about the hottest month in the year, perhaps you will be willing to pay whatever this ice is worth to you.

You will find it a good thing for to cool drinking water with or to make ice cream out of, and so forth to numerous mention. Don't let this opportunity pass to secure ice for little or almost nothing. See me for terms. My prices will be reasonable.

Amos Hillyer

LATER—Since writing the above I have discovered on investigation that all my ice is melted and that there is nothing left in the ice house but sawdust. You will please consider the above advertisement null and void.

Amos Hillyer.

HAY FOR Sale

Owing to the fact that my hay was maturated this year sooner than I expected and because I haven't been able to hire any help to harvest same and have nearly worked myself to death in order to put up and cut what little hay I have in the barn, I desire to offer for sale about five acres of hay standing in the field uncut which I won't be able to harvest.

If you need hay here is a chance to get it cheap on the stock. Next winter when you run out of hay you will probably wish you had purchased this hay I now offer for sale. Please buy this hay off me at once because the longer you delay the more worthless it will be. As a further inducement I will give you the loan of my mowing machine. To cut this hay with if you will buy it immediately. I will take for this hay whatever it is worth, and if you don't think it is worth that much I will take less. For hay in the field see me.

Israel Putnam.

Bingville.

KITCHEN Table Wanted

Being as my family is growing at an amazing rate and all the children want to eat at the first table, I find my table ain't big enuff and I desire to purchase one big enuff to feed them all at once! I ain't pertickler as to what kind of a table it is so long's as I can buy it cheap, or I will swap my table for a bigger one and give a half ton of baled hay to boot.

HEN JORDAN.

Table Buyer.

BINGVILLE.